

## THE BLUE LOTUS

TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drugsmugglers, encountered in Cigars of the Pharaoh, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is hind the operation?

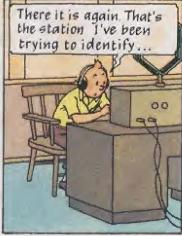
unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajaijah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind be-













RRCQ 15.30 direct special attention charles attention charles yokohama urgently yokohama urgently going oddly slow istanbul ten nasty istanbul ten nasty gaps in saturday means abetan medicine easily changes west



My direction-finder Shows WSW, ENE. In theory the transmitter should be along a line in the same direction, passing through Gaipajama.





























Now... Aha, I see you have a taste for adventure ... You have already faced great dangers... But you are brave and... Oh, no!.... The signs are not good ...



I also see a fakir, a disgrace to our brother-hood, dedicated to your downfall. He is close to you...very close to you. He spies upon you... He has a terrible weapon... and there is no defence.



Beware... I see another

yellow skin ... His hair

man... a man with a

is black ... He wears

























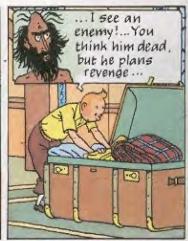
































Some hours later ...

















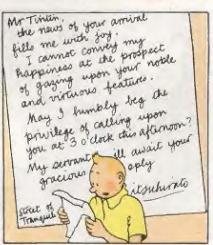




































...Some European kid had the nerve to back up a rickshaw boy... He'd knocked me flying and I was teaching him a lesson!... Trying to stop me beating a native...
Intolerable!



What's the world coming to? Can't we even teach that yellow rabble to mind their manners now? It's up to us to civilise the savages! We soon won't have any control at all... and look what we've done for them, all the benefits...







You did that on purpose, yellow scum!... I'll teach you respect for your betters!





where was 1? ... Oh, yes, our

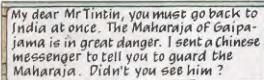
(I'll try to find out the name of that young ruffian, the one who had a go at you. Since I'm Chief of Police of the Shanghai International Settlement that shouldn't be difficult. Then I'll teach our young Don Quixote a lesson!













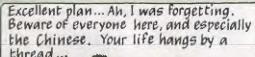
Pespicable creatures! Such persons stop at nothing! Believe me, you were wrong to leave the Maharaja. Who knows what they will do in your ab-





I see...thank you. Maybe
I'll take the next boat back. Mean-while I'll telegraph the Maharaja to be on his guard.







A true Japanese knows everything, honourable sir.





























































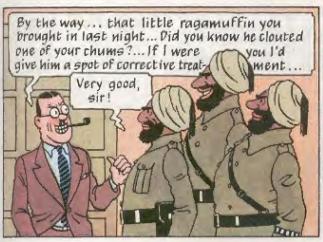














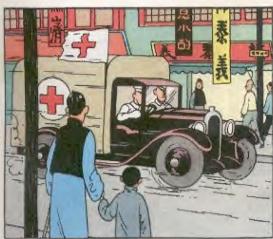


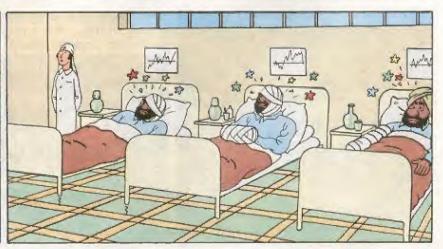






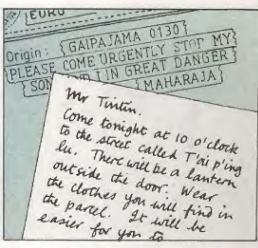








































































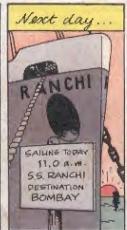












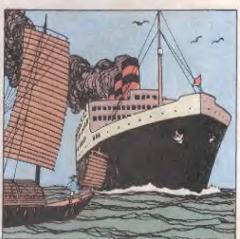








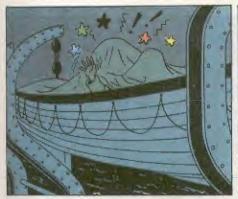




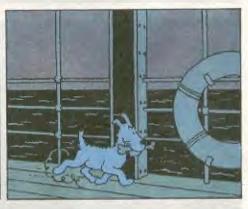


























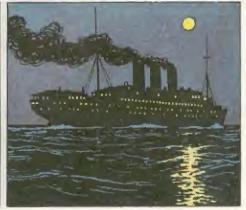












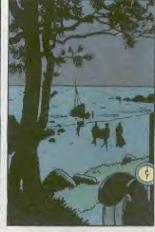






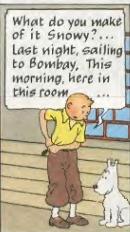






















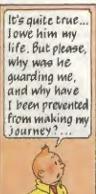












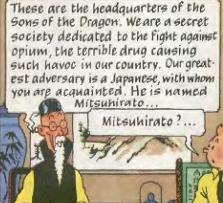
Certainly, I owe you an apology for such a violent kidnapping. But the telegram recalling you to India was false. My son was to explain, the night you saw him, and to ask you to stay longer in Shanghai. Alas, he was unable to do so, and you set sail. But you must remain in China























Yes, Excellency...All is well...Tintin?...On the way to India... recalled by telegram, sent byme, of course...No, not easy ...Those meddling Sons of the Pragon tried to keep him here...I had to take extreme measures...





I'm certain to succeed, Excellency, provided your propaganda is well organised... It will be?...
That is good!... Goodbye then, Excellency...



We hoped you would be willing to help us, so we sent a messenger to India... But Mitsuhirato's spy network is excellent. They attacked the messenger and he went mad...Yet you still came, and...























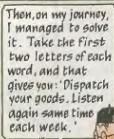






Look... One day in Gaipajama fintercepted this peculiar message: Direct special attention Charles Yokohama urgently going oddly slow Istanbul ten nasty gaps in Saturday means Tibetan medicine easily changes West Ekombe. I couldn't make head or tall of it...







The word Yokohama made me think the sender of the message was Japanese and... Wait! A signal on the same wavelength...



blizzard
ueda
location
tuesday
storm
entraps
entraps
ghurkas
ghurkas

Take the first two letters of each word...there ...'Blue Lotus ten tonight' ... Well, that doesn't make much more sense...

































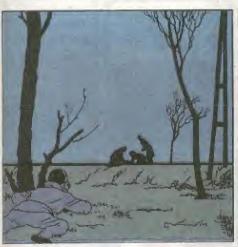




























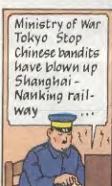




















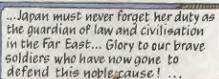








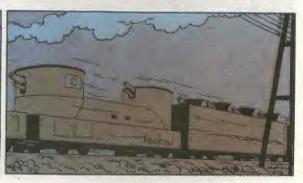
















He! he! Pon't say I didn't warn you!... China is an unhealthy place for little Nosy Parkers!

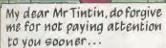














I'm going to eniov myself, dear friend. Here on the outskirts of Shanghai no one saw you arrive, and no one will ever see you leave, if that's what I decide.



You are at my mercy. If I so wish, you will vanish!... But all things considered, I don't want to kill you. No, on the contrary. I've decided to let you go ...





must say, I hadn't expected







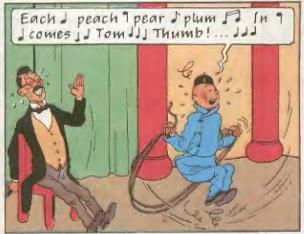
Don't be afraid! Only a little dose ... We don't want to overdo things!



And Chang?... He's still not back either?



Whatever happens, Simply must Find Tintin!





























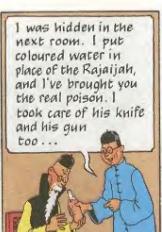






























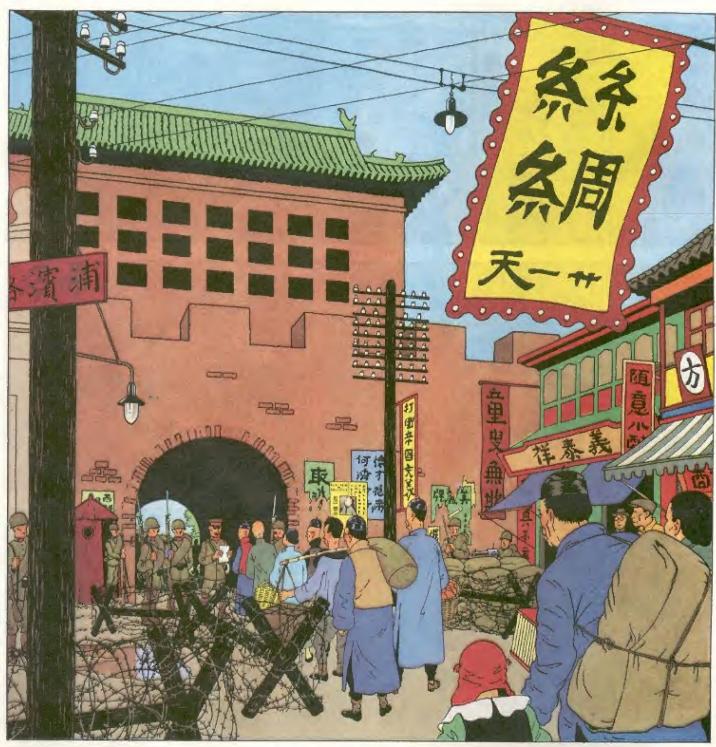






















Hello?...Yes?...
Still not found
him?...Then starch
harder!... How
could he have
passed the city gates?





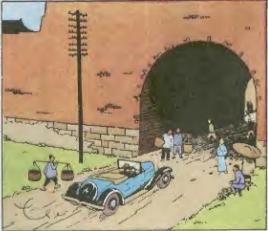


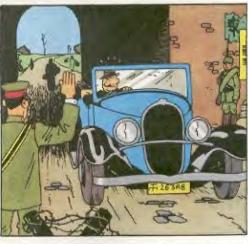










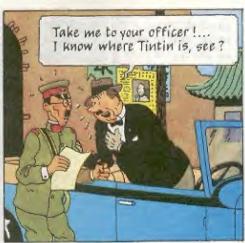




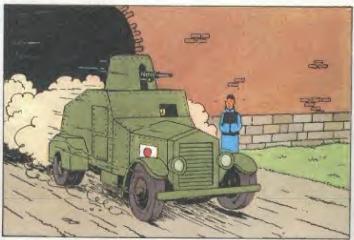




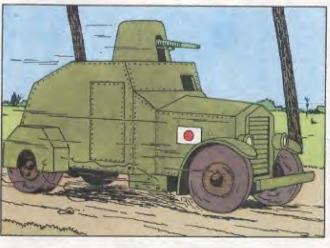
























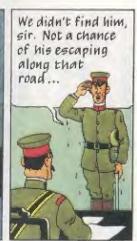




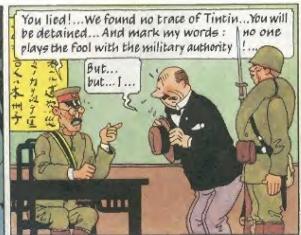














So this is the mysterious poison that's done so much damage...And if it hadn't been for yourservant 1'd have been a victim, too...







Don't cry, Mrs Wang... Tomorrow



If only someone could do something to cure his madness, but that's impossible...











I fear for you. Don't forget there is a price on your head!

Don't be afraid... If I can manage to reach the International Settlement, I'll be safe. They can't do anything to me there...



Hello?...Yes, speaking...To whom have I the honour...



Dawson here thief of Police of the International Settlement... I believe you're holding a chap called Gibbons ... Yes... From a large American company... I think you'd be wise to let him go... Could make an awful lot of trouble...



Agreed, but on

one condition ...

It's a deal, Major...
You can count on me!





































































No use argu-









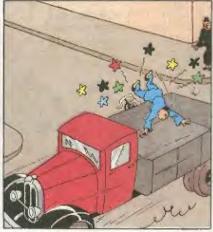






























Look, Snowy!... D'you remember, in Arabia? Mr Rastapopoulos shooting his film...We interrupted than scene! (1)





PARIS WELCOMES INTERNATIONAL CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPION











Shanghai:
Professor Fang
Hsi-ying ishome
from his lengthy
lecture tour in
America. The
world authority
on madness
enjoys a welldeserved rest
in his
exquisite
garden ...









(I) See Cigars of the Pharaoh





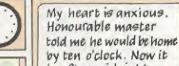




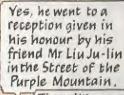


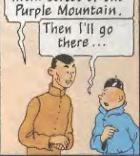




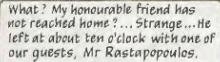




















I've just come from Mr Liu. He said you left his house with Professor Fang Hsi-ying . Is that right?...

Yes, quite right. I gave the professor a lift in my car and left him at the corner of the Street of Infinite Wisdom, where he lives...

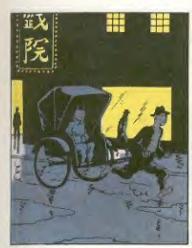
Why do you ask?



Professor Fang Hsi-ying never got home.

> Didn't get home?... But it's only a few steps to his door from the place where I dropped him...



















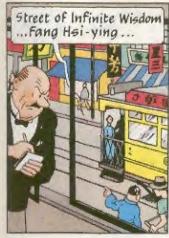
























Dear Chen,
I have been suzed by
Chinese gangoten demanding
a ransom of 50,000 dollar.
It is essential the police
do not look for them. If
they are alarmed they
will kill me.
The ransom is to be left,
within a fortnight, at

The ransom is to be left, within a fortnight, at the old temple about an hour's journey from Hukow on the right bank of the yangtze Kiang. As 9 do not possess sufficient money

I'm going to look for the Professor... While I'm gone will you look after this package? ... Please, take the greatest care of it...











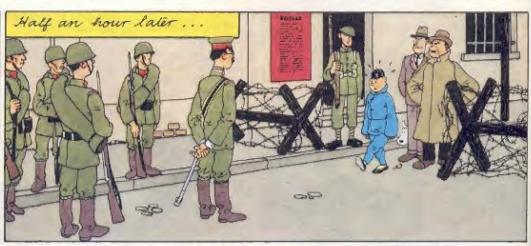




It's disgraceful!...I'm on

Excuse me, you're quite wrong... Have you papers allowing you to be in the Settlement?... No, you haven't... So I have the right to expel you... If the Japanese arrest you, that's none of my business...





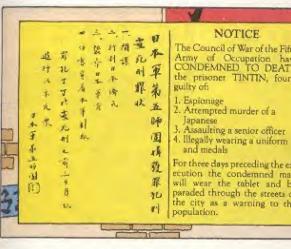






Two days later ... Venerable Master, Tintin is a prisoner of the Japanese and they've condemned him to death!... I saw posters in the city! ...







For three days preceding the ex-ecution the condemned man will wear the tablet and be paraded through the streets of the city as a warning to the population.







You really think

he'll accept?...









Yes, but on two conditions. First, that you join our counter-espionage service, Second, that you tell me where you've hidden the poison you stole ...



That's all, Here are 10,000 dollars. You accept my proposition, I get you out tonight, and the money's yours ..









































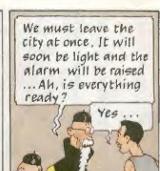








My house, yes... It's the one next to where you were imprisoned. As soon as I heard you'd been sentenced I rented this house. Then I made use of the three days you were being paraded to dig this tunnel







Vanished? The prisoner vanished?... Block-head!... When you're guarding a prisoner you don't let him escape ... And the major?... What's the major going to say?

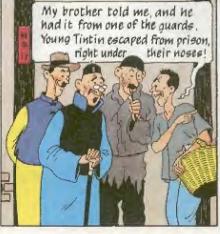


Blockheaded bungler!...When you're guarding important prisoners you're on your guard!...Now don't let this news get out!





Pouble the guard on the gates...
He can't be allowed to get out of the city.
We'd be a laughing - stock!





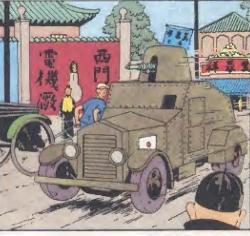


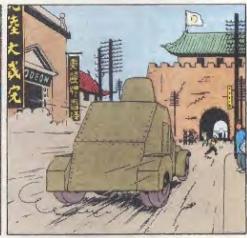








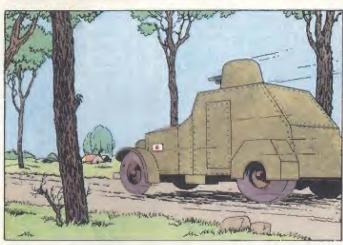








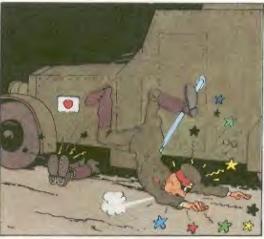














Hello?...Yes... What?... Someone stole an armoured car?... It isn't possible...you must be mad!...I... Very well, I'm coming!







Why didn't you go after them... immediately?... Answer me!... Why not?









Three-quarters of an hour since they took off! What are they doing?





Yes, General...We found the armoured car halted 20 kilometres away... Yes, we landed and had a look ... Empty... No, no one at all...! don't know... But sir... Hello?...





Bunglers, bunglers,

Let's take it step by step. If we're going to save your son we must find Fang Hsi-ying. Then we'll take care of Mitsuhirato and his gang ...

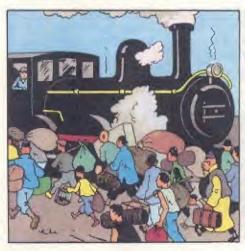




























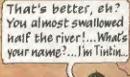














t am Chang Chong-chen...But ...why did you Save my life?



I thought all white devils were wicked, like those who killed my grandfather and grand-mother long ago. During the War of Righteous and Harmon The Boxer lous Fists, my Rebellion.



But Chang, all whitemen aren't wicked. You see, different peoples don't know enough about each other. Lots of Euro-





...that all Chinese are cunning and cruel and wear pigtails, are always inventing tortures, and eating rotten eggs and swallows' nests...



The same stupid Europeans are quite convinced that all Chinese have tiny feet, and even now little Chinese girls suffer agonies with bandages...



...designed to prevent their feet developing normally. They're even convinced that Chinese rivers are full of unwanted babies, thrown in when they are born.





I have just received a telegram ... He caught a train this morning for Hukow...



Hukow?... But that's deep into Chinese territory. So long as he's there we can't touch him... Excuse me, General,



Now. Chang, what are you going to do?

My parents are lost... I've nowhere to go... Couldn't I come with you?...

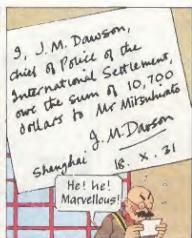


It's just... I may be running into great danger...

> But two of us would be far stronger...



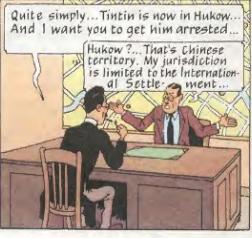


























A happy arrangement. You arrest

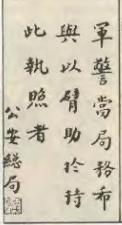


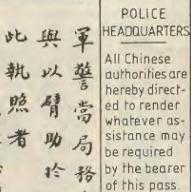


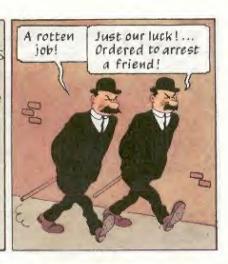


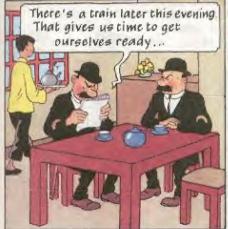








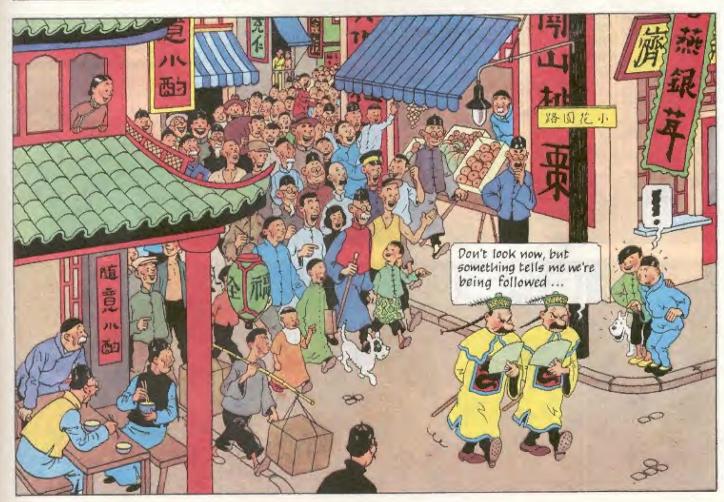










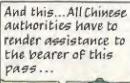






























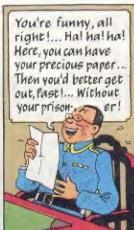
























... feil to the ground. I picked it up, and ran to the house. I found some paper just the same, and wrote: 'In case you haven't noticed, we are lunatics and this proves it. Then I put my paper in place of the other one...































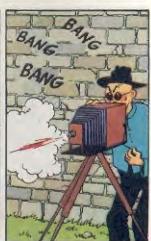




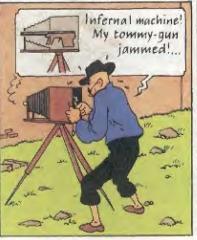




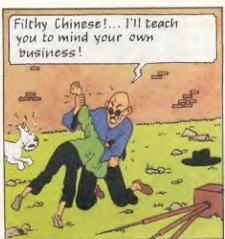








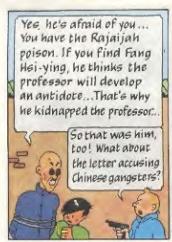
























That's put him behind

bars... Now, Chang.





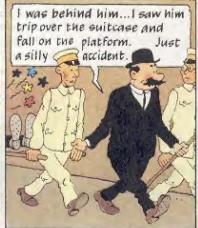














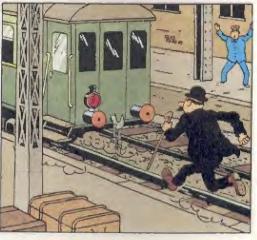




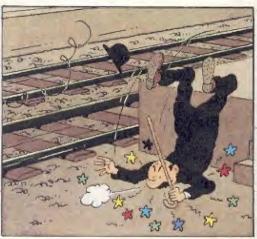




Great snakes!









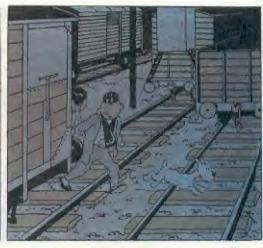


That's the last of the passengers... and still no sign of Tintin...





















Master, Tintin is in Shanghai!... I saw him with a Chinese boy. They got into a taxi, but I couldn't hear the address they gave the driver...



Pity!... Listen, Yamato ... Get busy... Try to discover where he's gone to ground, and who's hiding him. Understand?





The gods be praised! We meet



That night

There's Mitsuhirato's house. While I get inside, you keep guard...













You're right, Yamato, it's just that I'm itching to get my hands on the lot of them!

























They know everything, I heard them...They know Mr Wang has been looking after us...They're going to kidnap him tonight with his wife and son...
And us too, if they find us there...























































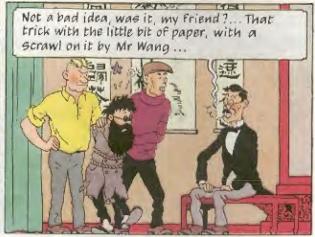






















































#### Meanwhile ...

It was a mistake to pit your wits against mine, my dear Wang!...A big mistake!... But it's too late now...The time has come for you to die!



You smile?...You think its like a thriller, don't you?...
The hero rushes in at the last moment and saves your life... Pardon my laughter!... At this very moment your hero Tintin is already in my power!



We've been going for two hours... I wonder where to ...



So you can abandon all hope!...
They say the Chinese aren't afraid to die. Well, I've prepared a fitting end for you!...Your son, Wang, your own mad son, will cut off your head!... Picture the scene...
Your wife, Tintin, and you, all beheaded by your son!...



Ah, it's you,
Yamato!... All
went well?

Like clockwork, Master...
The barrels are
in there...









I knew perfectly well you were in the barrel...You were at the Blue Lotus last night ... and had a good laugh at my expense, no doubt ... You heard the orders I gave Yamato... Everything had gone your way ... But one of my men saw you leave and alerted me.



I told myself you certainly wouldn't be able to resist such a good opportunity, so I set a trap. I told them to leave you alone, they loosened the top of one barrel, and everything nappened as I'd foreseen!



Cleverer than you thought, anyway!... Ah, here's an old friend of yours... He doesn't want to miss your execution!...





Rastapopoulos!...Roberto Rastapopoulos! You've been trying to
spike my guns for a long time...
Me, Rastapopoulos, king of
drug smugglers...Rastapopoulos, who went over a cliff near
Gaipajama...and you thought
I died...Rastapopoulos, alive
and well...And as always, coming out on top...
You, leader
of the gang?...
Impossible!

































I knew perfectly well I'd been seen leaving the Blue Lotus. None-theless, I decided to visit godown No 9 but I took a few precautions. Last night, the crew of the 'Harika Maru' were surprised by the Sons of the Dragon and put in irons. Some of our friends hid in the barrels to be delivered to you. Others waited for your men, then gave them a hand unloading the barrels...
You know the rest...













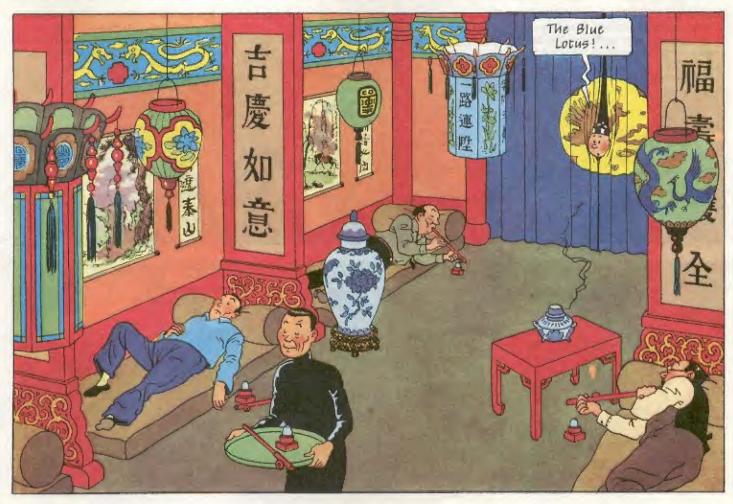












## SHANGHAI NEWS

上海報

### FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

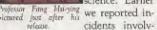
SHANGHAI, Wednesday:

Professor Fang Hsi-ying has been found! The good news was flashed to us this morning.

Last week eminent scholar Fang disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts

to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.

Young European reporter Tintin Joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier



ing Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-ving was kidnapped by an international gang of drug smugglers, now all safely in

police custody.

A wireless transmitter was found by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the drug smugglers to communicate with their ships on the high seas. Information radioed included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and unloading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsuhirato was also searched. No comment, say police on reports of seizure of top-secret documents. Unconfirmed rumours suggest the papers concern undercover political acitivity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they disclose recent Shanghal-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured how he succeeded in smashing the documents.

#### TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr man with an impish smile said: Tintin, talked to us about his

adventures. reporter is the guest of Mr picturesque villa on the

called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the scourge of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr Tintin to tell us most dangerous organisation.

Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable

"You must tell the world it is entirely due to him that my wife, my The young son and I are alive today!"

With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell Wang Chen- to the friendly reporter and his yee at his host's kindly host.

intin, rescuer of Professor
Anny Heiser, with Stooms, his faithful companion.

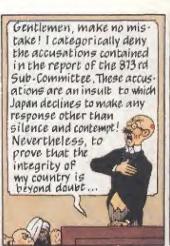
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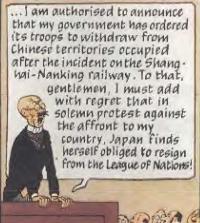


The conclusions of the Sub-Committee leave no room for doubt. The documents seized in Shanghai provide irrefutable proof. The attack upon the Shanghai-Nanking railway was planned and executed by a Japanese sub-Ject working upon direct orders from his government!..











#### Meanwhile, in Shanghai.

I have wonderful news for you: my son is cured!... Professor Fang Hsi-ying has discovered an antidote to the terrible poison of madness! ...





















































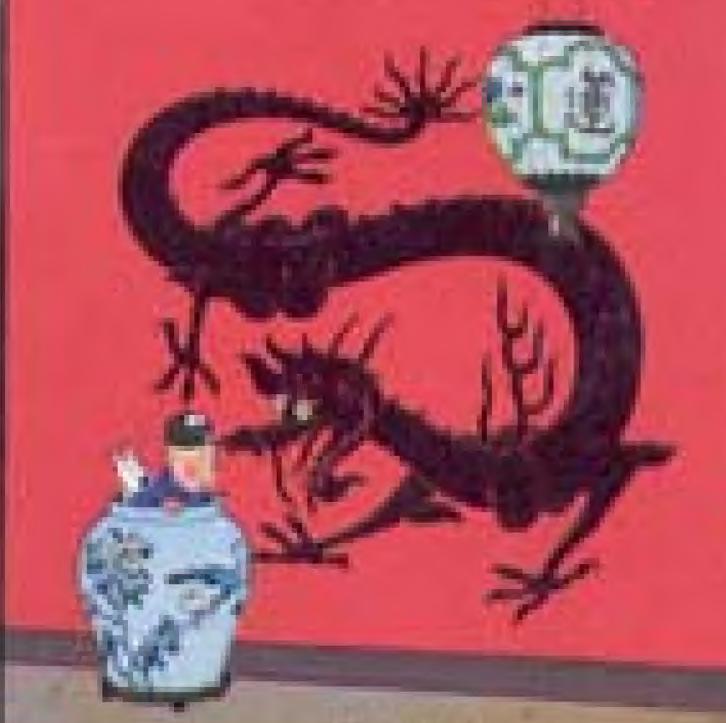






TINTIN

# THE BLUE LOTUS



MATERIAL STATES